LITERARY NOTES, BOOK REVIEWS AND COMMENTS ON THINGS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Peeps Into the Latest Magazines and What Is Going on Among Authors—Suggestions to the Busy Housekeeper Who Is Trying to Make Home Attractive.

CURRENT LITERATURE FOR BUSY READ

THE IDEAL SCHOOLMASTER.

Should Be Eminently Just, Absolutely

True and Arways a Boy at Heart. "A schoolmaster should, above all else, be a man emisently just, absolutely true, and one who has been, is, and always will be, a boy at heart," writes Caroline Leafle Field in the February Ladies' Home Journai. "Such a man will not only deserve and command his pupils' love and tasked but will have also a knowledge. respect, but will have, also, a knowledge of human nature which will enable him to discriminate wisel; and to draw his lines of limitation straight and clear. Such a man has his rights. His work Such a man has his rights. His work begins at a fixed point, and the material for that work should have been properly prepared before presenting it. It is too much to expect that, taking in hand fifty or a hundred cdd boys already on the outer verge of childhood, he should do for them not only his own work, but also what their parents ought to have been delay for them from their cradles.

also what their parents ought to have been doing for them from their cradles. Yet often this has not been done; more often it has been badly done, with the result of overwork and anxiety to the master, weariness and discouragement to the puril, a loss to both which can never be made good."

Gruesome Funeral Customs in Athens. The possibility of getting an unexpected The possibility of getting an thexpected view of the corpse, which is carried exposed in a shallow coffin, renders a Greek funaral procession a spectacle which nervous foreigners would do well to avoid. Old men and women arrayed in sombre black, young girls and children in white and half buried in flowers—all the dead are thus borne for the lest time. the dead are thus borne for the last time-through the streets of the city which has been their home. You are, perhaps, stopping at one of the hotels, and hear the solemn music of the dead march. You run to the window and look down, and there, turned toward you in the awful calm of death, is a face of marble white-ness, and a rigid form, the poor, helpless hands crossed upon the breast. In for-mer times high dignitaries of the Church were borne to the grave seated in a chair placed upon an elevated platform. But this display was too spectacular ever for the Athenians, and it was finally abandoned. The coffin-lid, upholstered with richly-embroidered silk and hung with a huge wreath, is carried at the head of the processions, which derive additional pemp from the numerous lan-ners and symbols of the Church, held high in air. Priests, relatives, and mourners follow on foot, and the men sitting at the cafes or in the open doors rise, remove their hats and cross themrise, remove their hats and cross themselves as the corpse passes. In the case of an officer in the army his charger, caparisoned in black, is led with him on this last expedition of all.—February Scribner's

I have hied me once again Far above the roofs of men. Far above the surf of strife Beating on the reefs of life.

Only nature's solemn psalm Pulses through these vusts of calm; Only nature's epic mood Permeates this solitude.

On these soaring heights withdrawn, I am one with dusk and dawn; One with all the winds that are: One with sun and moon and star.

How remote all substance seems In this company of dreams!

Ah, to dwell with visions still
On this heavenward lifting hill!

Clinton Scollard, in Munsey's.

When London Lacked Police.

A hundred years ago, there was no po-lice in the streets of London, and such incidents were possible as the following, which Sir Walter Besant chronicles in the

There is a story belonging to the year 1790 or thereabout which illustrates the absolute lawlessness of the mob. A man living in Wapping, just outside the Tower of London, which was always garrisoned by troops, gave offense to his neighbors by complying with some obnoxious law. He received a warning that they in-

tended to attack him, by which they meant that they were going to murder him. The man had the bull-dog courage of his time; he sent away his wife and children; got a friend as brave as himself to join him; closed his lower shutters and barricaded his door; then laid in ammunition, brought in and loaded two guns one for himself and one for his friend. At nightfall the attacking party arrived, one for himself and one for his friend. At nightfall the attacking party arrived, armed with guns and stones. They began with a volley of the latter, but the besieged paid no attention; they then fired at the windows, and while they were loading again, the besieged let fly among them, and killed or wounded two or three. They retired in confusion, but returned in larger numbers and with greater fury. All night long the unequal comer fury. All night long the unequal com-bat raged. When their ammunition was

made. Can any story more clearly indi-cate the abandonment of the people to

Destruction of Fish Trade of the Lakes The pound is the biggest and most deconsists of several parts, the largest of which, known as the "lead" or "leader," is sometimes a thousand ifeet in length. is semetimes a thousand feet in length. Unlike the gill net, it is made of coarse cotton twine, soaked in tur, bound with stout rope and held in position by tall poles known as "pound stakes." In deep water it is sometimes necessary to splice these stakes once or twice, in order to make them proach the bettom, and a derit. make them reach the bottom, and a depth of minety or one hundred feet marks the



SPOTTED MUSLIN EVENING DRESS WITH CHANTILLY FLOUNCES TRIMMED WITH MUSLIN ROSES. (Copyright, 1901.)

all spent, the two men dropped out of a back window into a timber-yard, where they hid in a saw-pit. Observe that this battle lasted all through the night, close shore far out into the open lake, or personnel. to the Tower, where the firing of the guns must have been heard, yet no soldiers were sent out to stop it till the morning, when the mischief was done and the house was sacked. Furthermore, no one was afterward arrested, no one was punished save the men who were



ton: Lethrop Publishing Company. Bound in cloth; 12mo.; gilt top; 432 pages. Price, \$1.50.

"Eben Holden" follows the fortunes of an orphan boy from his childhood to manhood. The boy, now a man, tells the story. It begins with the loss of parents by a sudden stroke of ill fortune in a home among the Vermont hills and the flight of the old man who has worked for the family, carrying the boy upon his back, thus saving him from charitable neighbors who desire to put the lad in the workhouse. This old man, who is the personification of unselfish devotion, gives his name to the book. He finds a home for himself and the boy in North-ern New York, and then the boy grows up and falls in love. He goes to the city, seeking his fortune, and, after dis-couraging failures, secures a position in the Tribune, then under Greeley's manegement. He gives up his position to regiment. He gives up his position to join the ranks of the Union army, where he distinguishes himself by his vaior, and romes home to happiness and honer remong his old friends.

The author tells us that the characters of the book are mostly men and women he has known, so they must be true to

life and types of the sturdy New Englanders of the past generation.

The book has had a most phenomenal circulation and praise from the highest literary authorities, but individually the writer fails to find the charm of the book. We look at portraits of persons unknown to us and of some we say Instinctively "that is a speaking likeness".
The touch of the master carries conviction of its fidelity. It is the same in literature. Of some writers we say "their characters live." For instance, who could fail to realize that David Harum was a type? This lack of vitality, for was a type? This lack of vitality, for want of a better phrase, seems to us the weak point in "Eben Holden." The old man was a magnificent conception of unselfish devotion, tireless industry and patience, full of the milk of human kindness, blessed with quaint humor and

EBEN HOLDEN. A Tale of the North Country. By Irving Bacheller. Bosto us, merely characters in a book. do not bear the hall-mark of living, breathing humanity.

SELECTIONS FROM THE SOUTHERN POETS. Selected and edited by William Lander Weber, Professor of English in Emory College, Ga. New York: The Macmillan Company. Bound in levanteen; 16mo.; 221 pages. Price, 25

English Classics' Series, published by the Macmillan Company. Professor Weber has been most happy in his selections, and the value of the little volume is greatly enhanced by the brief biographical sketches of the different poets, which the editor gives us as introduction, and by the explanatory notes at the back of

the book.

The selections include verse by Poe,
Timrod, Russell, Lanier, Hayne and other
poets of the Southland.

"THE RANCH TALES OF THE ROCK-HES" is the name of a book of poems from the agile pen of Harry Ellard, of Clucinnati, who, with the unique humor that pervades all that his genius touches, styles himself "The poet lariat."

As a health seeker he sought the

West and while with broncho and lariat he beguiled the wary steer upon the plains and steeps, his energetic brain was weaving stories in verse, caught from the inspiration of the hour, and the sults, as embodied in this little book, are replete with humor, poesy and pathos, which in their way are hardly less original and unique than Brete Harte or Miller. His vein of humor is as pure as the mountain air and his colloquial pow

ers are charming.

Mr. Ellard, who has relatives in this State, is a frequent visitor to Virginia and is famous as a charming companion. His high social status, added to his un-questionable genius as humorist and po-et, make him a very interesting figure.

haps across a channel. When the fish meets with this obstruction in his chosen path he seldom becomes tangled in its meshes as he would in those of a gill net, for the twine is so course that it is easily seen and avoided. Neither does he turn around and go back the way he came, for that seems to be contrary to his prin-ciples and habits. Instead he tries to find a way around, and so follows the leader to its outer end, where it takes him into a heart-shaped chamber, whose walls are also of netting. The easiest way out of this chamber is by a funnellike passage, which leads him into the "pot," an irrmense bag often twenty-five or thirty feet square, and there he stays

till the fisherman comes for him.

In two ways the pounds proved especialy destructive of young fish. were the meshes of the pots smaller, as a general thing, than those of the gill nots, but they were 'of necessity set in com-paratively shoal water, never more than one hundred feet in depth, and it seems to be the habit of the whitefish to spend to be the habt of the whiteash to spend the first fow years of their lives in these shallower waters, moving out, as they grow older, into the deeper portions of the makes, where only the gill nets can be used. And so the new weapon did its deadly work, and the geese were killed before they had even begun to lay their golden eggs.-Frank Leshe's Popular

Analects of Confuc us. Flaws in thy trappings may be taken away, But in thy words-indelible are they!

To go too far, even in a worthy aim, Like falling short, is also cause blame.

The tongue of falsehood all wise men

Its tales outrun a speedy coach and four.

The leopard's skin, stripped of its glossy nair, no worse than a dog's, or sheep's made bare.

No promise that you make no words you say, Should miss fulfilment on an early day.

Reform the evil that you daily do would make your followers good

To know of weaving, ask the maiden how: And of the laborer all about the plow.

Tis just as bad if none should give you blame As if a crowd your virtue should pro-

Plain poverty is painful to abide, Or even riches, without showing pride.

-Home Magazine.

Etiquette is a form of fashion more important than style in dress, for the reason that the varying codes of manners have influenced morals—something changing the cut of a coat cannot be said to have done. When etiquette de-

in the minus of his fellow-citizens, it encroached sharply upon ethics; now that it has gone out of fashion to kill, gentlemen find small difficulty in keeping the sixth commandment. The less formal etiquette becomes, the less wanton taking of life there is among those who consider good breeding of consequence. As the civilized races now stand, either man or woman can be refined regardless of the shape of hat he or she wears. This was true in any century, but two hundred years ago, and back of that period, a gentleman and lady could, according to a gentiema and any count, according to approved etiquette, gobble food with their hands from a common dish set in the centre of the dining-table and filled with the entire fashionable bill of fare prepared for the occasion. Gratefully we now acknowledge such proceedings to be "bad form," and in so doing pronounce ourselves two centuries removed from the table manners of swine, and one point away from that brute, no matter how similar to him our turn of mind may remain in some other respects.—National Magazine.

Executive Women.

"Whenever I hear of one speaking disparagingly of the 'executive ability' of a woman I am moved to mirth," remarked a Western hotel man, who is visiting here for a few weeks. He held a newspaper, from which he had been reading an account of a dinner at which the speeches had turned on women as organizars, and his comment was drawn. ganizers, and his comment was drawn

ganizers, and his comment was drawn out by the statement of one speaker who was of the opinion that the sex, as a sex, was unfitted for exacting positions of "profit and emolument."

"I'll tell of my own experience," he continued. "I have the largest hotel in my town and I have a woman for a manager. When I engaged her I told her that every time she succeeded in cutting expense account without lowering the account without lowering the ne of the establishment it meant some-

thing to her.
"At the end of the first week she came to me and told me that the marketing bill was much too high. She further said she intended finding out why it was too high. I told her to go ahead and find out. Some time later she told me the house was being systematically over-charged, but that the thing had been going on so long and was so true of every hotel in the land that all concerned had come to look on it as legitimate.

"Then she told me it was the fee sys-

tem. It seems that on every grocer's bill, every butcher's bill, every baker's bill and throughout the entire list of those who supplied my house the steward received a percentage. She said she was nvinced that the steward did not look on this as a dishonest method of making money. It was simply a prerogative of his She changed all that. The steward left

in a huff. She did the marketing herself for a while, refused the offers of the merchants and insisted on being billed at the legitimate figure. Now she has

at the legitimate figure. Now she has another steward who has to keep close to the mark. She has saved me many thousands of dollars and is well worth the salary I give her.

"All through my section women are coming to the front as executives. They drive much better bargains than do men. A man will accept something he doesn't want or pay a bigger price than doesn't want or pay a bigger price than is necessary for what he does not want to avoid being bothered. But a woman glories in trade, and she has to be shown the right thing at the right price before she purchases. If you want proof of this she purchases. If you want proof of this watch the customers at any counter of any store. The men will come in, take the first article that is shown them, pay for it and get away. The women will spend considerable time in careful selection, and when they have bought something you can rest satisfied they get value received.

"The late Chas. Corplan had the right

The late Chas. Coghlan had the right idea about woman's executive ability when he wrote 'Madame' for his sister to play in. The character was that of a woman pawn broker, who was wonderful y successful. Then there was 'A Virginia Courtship,' in which the leading woman was a banker. The playwrights are keen judges, and the rost of the world will believe in time in woman's

Cream the Ruling Favorite,

"Two creams," said the brisk little her friend what a great bargain she had just driven; how, in fact, she had secured a \$25 bonnet for just \$10, "because it was getting a little late in the season." "Yes, ma'am." replied the waiter.
"What kind will you have? There are chocolate and strawberry and vanilla and peach and Neapolitan and all kinds of water ices. The strawberry is made of fresh berries, ma'am," he added, cran-

dentially.

The little woman permitted herse f the delivery of just one compressive, scornful glance at the big waiter, and he was withered on the second. Then she remarked, impersonally:

"I fancy you are a new waiter. Kindly ask the head waiter to step here."

The withered waiter withdrew from the vicinity of the scornful eyes and held a translate appropriate the chief. That troubled conference with the chief. That functionary listened attentively, then smiled, said something to his subordinate and hurried over to the table occupied

by the two ladies. "I beg your pardon, Mrs. Blank," he said. "The man is new to the hotel. I have explained to him. It shan't happen again, ma'am.'

When the waiter reappeared he carried on a dainty tray two inviting and finely cut glasses of purest white substance The little shopper took one glass and her friend took the other. They sipped their liquid much as the after-dinner bon vi-vant sips his liquor. When they had drained their glasses the little shopper

paid the check, and they went out.
"Do you mind telling me what those ladies were drinking?" asked a man who, at a table palm-hidden and near by, had witnessed the little incident.

"Just what they asked for," said the head waiter. "Cream, not ice-cream, but just cream. They come in here every time they go shopping down-town, which is pretty often. One of the ladies is the wife of a wealthy real estate man, and the other is the wife of a man who is going to be wealthy some day," he con ed, with the easy familiarity of head

"But the lorgnette really is becoming a thing of use," persisted the jewelry clerk. "We are filling lots of prescrip-tions for certain grades of glass to go in "But these are only two. There are scores of ladies who come in here every day and order cream. They have an ide-that it tends to make them plump and enrich their blood. I don't know whether it does or not, but I do know that it is expensive lorgnettes. Near-sighted per-sons who imagine they don't look well in spectacles are the principal buyers. nly the slender ones that call for it ise them at the theatre, the art-gallery, They usually drink only one glass Cream is good stuff, but it's mighty rich, and you can't drink it like as if it ions. They would rather be thought deficient in sight." And the girl art-student permitted the statement to pass unchallenged,

was wine or spirits."

And the head waiter was sober as judge as he made the announcement.

"Geordie," said the motherly old soul, "aren't you afraid to be so far from home at as late an hour as this?" 'Afraid of what?' "Of kidnappers."

aw!" exclaimed Geordie. "Naw!" exclaimed Geordie. "I'm a good little boy, and the Lord will take care of me. 'Sides," he added, contemptuously, "my papa hain't got any money."—Chicago Tribune.

one's neighbors.

Attend to church matters, sing in choirs, belong to clubs, if ye must, Q ye mothers! I would upt curtail your privileges—but remember that your first duty to your God and to society is to Husband-Isn't it about time Mrs. Borrore was returning our call? Wife-Yes, but if she does it it will be more than she does with the other things she gets from us.—Detroit Free Press.

manded that a gentleman accept a challenge or acknowledge himself a coward in the minds of his fellow-citizens, it represented sharply when a third way that MATTERS OF INTEREST TO THE

Jour Life Principles.

Four things a man must learn to do, If he would make his record true—Think without confusion clearly; Love his fellow man sincerely;

Act from bones! motives purely. Act from honest motives purely, And trust in God securely. Dr. Henry Van Dyke.

As Through a Glass.

"We are putting eye-glasses into lorgnettes," announced the jewelry clerk who
goes home to luncheon. Of the other
boarders, the young man from the bank was the only one who expressed interest. "Why, I thought you always did that," he said. "What is a lorgnette for if it

isn't to hold eye-glasses?"

The jewelry clerk smiled contentedly.

He just doted on imparting information. He would have hugely enjoyed posing as the autocrat of the table, only no one but the young man from the bank ever appeared entertained or instructed by his observations. Now and then the girl art-student acknowledged his presence and conversation, but at such times it was usually to disagree with him that she spoke. This time the jewelry clerk said:

"Yes, you would be surprised to know how many real glasses we are fitting to the lorgnettes this season. I thought you knew that in the past the great majority of lorgnettes were simply for ornamenta-tion and not necessarily for utility. It has been the fashion for women to wear these daintily enameled productions—the girl art-student here whispered to the man who dabbl d in s ocks on margins that the jewelry clerk talked like a guide-book-to set off the rest of their costume. They wore them just as they wore the chatelaines, and as they later wore what is loosely known as the 'dingle dangle.'

your children. Remember, too, that chil- | feet and their cauls and their round tires dren need something more than mere re-straint and government; they need love, fellowship and sympathy in order to alleinowship and sympathy in order to allow the budding faculties to grow. As children learn conduct by direct imitation, they should have their models coustantly before them, and they must be supplied by the persons who help to form the environment. It will, therefore, not do to act in one way and instruct in another to have one standard for oneother, to have one standard for one-self and quite another for them. Yet this is what parents and guardians with more or less pretense regularly do. "Consistency, thou art a jewel!"

What About the Lunch?

Mothers and boarding-house keepers always find the portable lunch question a vexatious one. So also do the wives of workingmen. A writer in the New York Tribune, speaking of the child's lunch, Aroune, speaking of the child's lunch, says: "Nothing can exceed a child's delight in opening his basket to be surprised by some particular tidbit which mother has slipped in for the child's delectation.

"In preparing a child's portable luncheon particular effort should be made to have it dainty in appearance. People think hungry children will eat anything and so they will, most of them-but is it not better to accustom them to seeing food neatly and carefully served?

"Sandwiches are always suitable for lunch baskets, because they can be so easily carried. To keep them from dry-ing, wrap in paraffined paper. Meat sandwiches are not as wholesome where children have meat at dinner, as those made of fruit, eggs or fish. Delicious sandwiches are those made of whole wheat bread, with cream cheese; with the addition of a few chopped nuts, a lit-tle orange marmalade or a bit of jam. Lettuce sandwiches with a little mayon"Fee chains and the bracelets and the

mufflers.
"The head bands and the tablets and

"The rings and the nose fewels and the mantels and the wimples and the crisping pins.
"The glasses and the hoods and the vells."

If it was thought worth whose to put all these directions in the Bible, why would it not be as well to have some provision in regard to this matter in the canon and civil laws, and men in high places give some directions to their daughters in this line?

A student in one of our city colleges, not long since, going to the blackboard, left her purse containing \$5 on her desk. When she returned it was gone. president called his pupils together and stated the case, reproaching them for the deed, saying: "But if the owner will cut off the part of her dress that trails on the floor and make a generous pack-et in which to keep her purse, she will save her weak companions from further temptation and herself from greater

A Hotel for Women, &

The Woman's Hotel Company, in New York, is reported to have bought land n East Twenty-ninth Street, near Madison Avenue, and to have deficitely deter-rised to put up a modern hotel big caough to hold 500 women and make them chough to hold 500 women and make them comfortable. The project has been hunging fire tor a good while, and the evidence that it will now be put through is not quite convincing yet. It is said that the campany has subscriptions amounting to \$500,000 with which to start. Similar bottls are averred to be in successful operation in Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Chicago, Bayton and Fallimore but passibly. cago, Beston and Baltimore, but possibly even that does not assure success in New York. The idea is to furnish better board York. The idea is to furnish better board and lodging to lone working women than they can get elsewhere. There are \$0,000 or 70,000 self-supporting women in New York, and they have not so wide a choice of lodgings as men have. For bachelormen apartment-houses rise up now by the dozens in all parts of the town, but comparatively few apartment-houses let rooms to unmarried women, and in those that do the rents are usually bloker. that do the rents are usually higher than working women can afford. The that do the rents are usually higher than working women can afford. The projectors of this new hotel aim to provide beard and lodging for their tenants at prices ranging from about \$7 a week up. They anticipate yearly receipts from their hotel of about \$75,000, which would expenses of about \$15,000, which would give a room praft on their invertex. give a good profit on their investment, if their calculations come true.—E. S. Mar-tin, in Harper's Weekly.

Rare Presents for Royalty. When Queen Victoria's eldest daughter,

When Queen Victoria's eldest daughter, the Princess Royal of England, was married to the late Emperor Frederick of Germany, she was a young sirl and her personal presents from English people were not numerous, though from her husband's German relatives she received much plate and towels. Six thousand side of Creatives and jewels. Six thousand girls of Great Britain gave her a copy of Bagster's fac-simile polyglot Bible, bound in purple mosimile polyglot Bible, bound in purple morocco, with clasps and corner-pieces engraved with the rose, shomrock and thiste. It was contained in a casket of English oak richly carved. A similar Bible has been given to each successive royal bride in England, says Cassell's Magazine. Among the jewels she received was a splendid set consisting of necklace, earrings, brooch and bracelet in opals and diamonds from her father and brother, the Prince of Wales. The King and Queen of Prussla sent her a beautiful diamond tiara, and the women of England gave a diamond, ruby and emerald bracelet, while diamond, ruby and emerald bracelet, while the Duchess of Kent, mother of Queen Victoria, who was still alive then, presented her granddaughter with a huge ebony casket mounted in silver gilt and elaborately fitted up as a dressing-cuse and jewel-box for her treasures. The

gilt set with corals.

Maharajah Dhuleep Singh ulways liked to give presents a little out of the ordinary, and he bestowed on the young principle. cess an exquisitely mounted opera glass, adorned with the eagle and crown of Prussia. This Oriental potenate gave the Princes of Wales a curious bouquet-holder of carved crystal, set with pearls and cornis. The stem was adorned with a band of emeralds and diamonds and a jeweled coronet, while a jeweled ball formed the end of the stem. A smaller and more personal present he made her was a pair of beautiful silver and gold embroidered slippers with a sprinkling of gems. These so delighted her she said she would be married in them-and she

brushes were ivory backed, the combs of tortoise and the other items were silver

The Bride's Outfit.

The first duty of the present-day bride-to-be, when the question of her trousseau is to be considered, is to take into careful account the requirements of her husband's position; the necessities which his place in the world will entail upon her in the way of entertaining on the one hand, or of practicing economy on the other. These obligations will vary in almost every case, as she marries a doc-tor, a clergyman, a professor, a missiontor, a ciergymen, a protessor, a mission-ary or a man whose position in the world entails many social obligations. When she has taken these obligations into consid-eration she must beliance them by another list, that containing the means meeting them. She ought to begin, then, with a pencil and paper, writing down what she ought to have, and then what she can have, cutting off here and adding there.-Harper's Bazar.

A Lone Look Ahead

"Dr. Fourthly, do you think people is the next world will follow the same occupation they do in this?"

"I think it not unlikely, if the occupations are useful ones, and if they have the same of the same occupations. Elizabeth Cady Stanton says, in a re-cent interview, that the pocket in wo-men's gowns is more than a question of enjoyed them on this earth. Why do you fashion; it is a question of morals.

Continuing, Mrs. Stanton quotes Scrip-ture with good effect. Ferhaps the authority of the church "Because I was just wondering how much Battenberg lace my wife would turn out if she had nothing else to do for a million years."—Chicago Tribune. might do something to rouse the religious censibilities of the women in this direct tion, says the Washington Times. The Apostles and prophets in the Bible times did not think it beneath their dignity The day has gone by when the guest to give women some directions as to their toilets, and an appeal in our day might

heads when they enter the cathedrals. Paul advised them not to braid their Paul advised them not to braid their hair or wear gaudy apparel, but to modestly cover their faces with vells. Many of the books in the New Testament have special directions in regard to the dress of women, and Isaiah was quite strenuous as to most of the ornaments dear to their heart. In the third chapter, sixteenth verse, he says:

"Because the daughters of Zion are haughty and walking mincing as they go.

haughty and walking mincing as they go. making a tinkling with their feet.
"Therefore the Lord will smite crown of the head of the daughters of

PRINCESS PETTICOAT OF POMPADOUR TAFETAS.

but it was the custom.'

"And a very pretty custom, too," said

the girl art-student, coming to the de-fense of the ways of her sex. "If there

is anything more than another which ir-ritates me beyond expression it is the

mistaken contempt with which the igno-

rant look upon the things that are pretty. Beauty ought to have as much of a place

n our economy as usefulness. But it is

the provincial pleasure to sneer at dainties. Why, I know some country girls who think the wearing of a lorgnette is

the height of affectation. They think

because a girl makes herself attractive by wearing such things she is 'stuck

dabbled in the market, "are the sisters

of the men who consider the wearing of a

dress suit a mark of inferiority in the

male animal. You all know how a cer-

tain 'hoping-to-be' national character forswore the dress suit because the

woods constituency shied at such garb

and regarded this evidence of civilization and social amenity as the hall-mark of

the dude. It is all a question of igno-

A W men's First Duty.

Now, I am not of that number who be

leve that all a mother's time should be

given to her children, writes L. M. Town-send, in the Woman's Home Companion.

I believe that for the highest good of both they should have a time each day apart; but this season of relaxation does not necessitate the turning over of one's

babes to the street or to the mercy of

countrymen who comprised his

Those girls," observed the man who

There was just plain glass in the thing, | naise are crisp and refreshing. Nut and

fig sandwiches are always liked by chil-

dren. Fruit is easy to carry and pleases the little pupil. A baked custard in a little cup is a nutritious luncheon dish.

Cookies and simple cakes may form part

Cherry Bavarian cream is a simply-made dessert and a good one. Soak one-

quarter of a box of gelatine in one-third

of a cupful of cold water, placing it on the fire until melted. Whip one pint of heavy cream to a solid froth, keeping

it very cold. Gradually and lightly stir into it one-third of a cupful of powdered sugar and the melted gelatine. As the

mixture thickens add gradually a tea-

spoonful of vanilla, two tablespoonfuls of

kirsch, and two-thirds of a cupful of can-

died cherries, which have been cut fine and soaked in two tablespoonfuls of

sherry. Set aside to stiffen in individual

moulds or one large one, according to

The Morality of Pockets.

of the contents of the basket.

Zion.
"In that day the Lord will take away
the tirkling ornaments about their

The day has gone by when the guest has the pleasantest room in the house, comments the Philadelphia Times. Now the mothers' room and the living-room occupy the favored parts, while less desirable quarters are given to the drawing-room and the guest chamber. Said a young housewife, in reply to a remontrance from her husband when she chose for her own room the prettiest in the house: "I may come to love my neighbor as myself, but I can never hope to two her 35 times as well. That I should extrainly have to do if I devoted this som to her use for the ope "right that he will average in our house in a year, while I should be being to an uncleasable on the Ismaining 28.1"

Patient-The this -

merely a sprain.

Doctor-Well, that's one way to reduce a fracture. Detroit Journal.